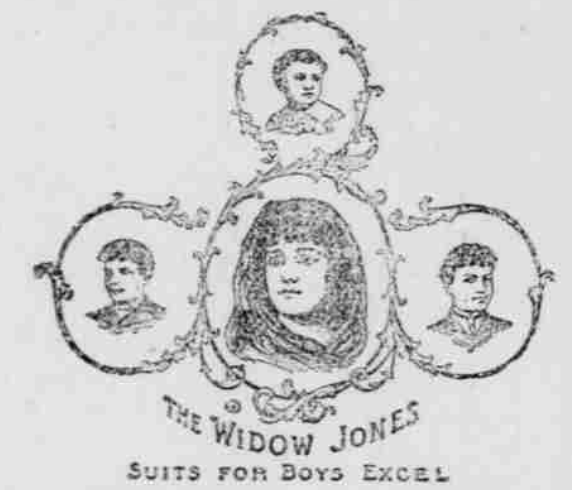
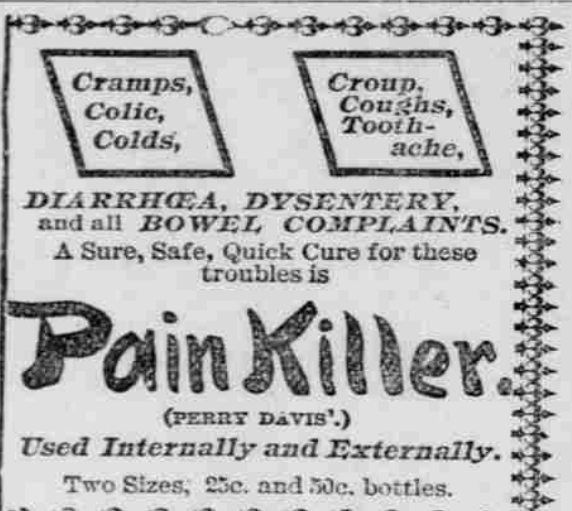


## Liver Ills

Like biliousness, dyspepsia, headache, constipation, sour stomach, indigestion are promptly cured by Hood's Pills. They do their work

## Hood's Pills

easily and thoroughly. Best after dinner pills. 25 cents. All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pill to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.



**THE WIDOW JONES SUITS**  
ARE MADE ON HONOR AND SOLD  
ON THEIR OWN MERITS OF  
QUALITY, STYLE AND FIT

If you want a suit for your boy we can please you both in quality and prices.



**Boston Patent Bicycle and Golf Pants.**

If you want a Bicycle Suit we can sell you one at bottom prices.

Our stock of

## CLOTHING

was never more complete and the prices never as low according to quality. Am having large sales on our Worsteds Suits. As good values as can be found in Vermont.

## Fancy Shirts.

Laundered white, colored bosom, plaited bosom, soft bosom with two collars and cuffs or with collar and cuff attached.

Our stock of Furnishings is complete. Collars and Cuffs, Hats and Caps, Traveling Bags and Suit Cases.

In Hosiery we give you best black hose at 15c or two for 25c—the best that can be found.

On Summer Underwear we can suit you. In the Furnishing Goods line we can please you all.

Yours for business,

**J. F. BATCHELDER.**

## Cyclone.



This well-known and popular stock horse is owned at Barton Landing. Now is the time to raise colts. Cyclone stock sells.

**S. C. KIMBALL,**  
**BARTON LANDING, - VT.**

## Farm for Sale.

Known as the J. C. Chapman farm, situated on Barton Hill, Barton, Vt., about 140 acres, suitably divided into tillage and pasturing; will keep twelve or fourteen cows and team; is well watered, and nearly all can be mowed with machine. Stock and tools will be sold with the farm if desired. Apply to J. N. WEBSTER, Barton, Vt.

## The Jovas and Their Sacrifices for Cuba.

The story of the Jovas helps to redeem the Cuban struggle from much that is not admirable. It is a recital of many sacrifices for liberty. It is a revelation of wrongs upon American citizenship. When the new Minister goes to Madrid he will carry the demand of the United States for indemnification of some at least of the losses which have impoverished a family once among the wealthiest on the island.

When the first war for independence started, in 1868, the elder Jova had five sugar cane estates, 600 slaves and \$500,000 in cash. He was worth £3,000,000. Soon after the commencement of hostilities, the Spanish authorities arrested Mr. Jova, and at the same time made prisoners of Father Santana, a widely known priest of kindly impulses, and Raphael Rojas. These three men, known throughout Santa Clara Province were chained together. They were taken to Cabanas, the great prison on the heights overlooking the bay of Havana. Their offense was too much sympathy with the guajiras, the country people. Three times the elder Jova was sentenced to death. Three times he saved himself by the payment of the weight of his person in gold. Luckily, he was not a large man, but "the ounces" that were forthcoming to make the triple ransom depleted his bank account. When he had been six years in prison and had ceased to be a source of revenue to his captors he was released, on the promise that he would leave the island and go to Spain.

The amnesty which followed the close of the ten years' war permitted the elder Jova to return to Cuba. Out of the wreck of his great fortune he had saved a single estate, Natalia, and on that rested a debt of \$350,000. As they grew old enough four sons were sent to the United States to be educated. Two of them were at Seton hall, in New Jersey, when the present Archbishop Corrigan was the head of that institution. All of these sons, as they became of age, took out naturalization papers and declared themselves American citizens. One of the four is now a prominent physician in New York. Two of the sons returned to Cuba when their father was growing old, to take charge of the estate, in the hope of repairing the family fortunes. The intention of both was to return to the United States when they had performed their filial duty.

Natalia is one of the finest sugar estates in Santa Clara. Under the management of the Jovas, John and Fred, it seemed in a fair way to restore the family to the former position as one of the wealthiest in the province. The brothers asserted their American citizenship. Succeeding the ten years war came what is known as the little Cuban war. Some of the leaders did not surrender. They remained in the hills and made occasional forages on the estates. One day Ramon Cabrera, with sixty of his followers, descended upon Natalia. John F. Jova stood upon his rights as an American. The Cuban chief not only withdrew his band, but he said to Mr. Jova: "Your estate shall be protected as long as it is in our power."

Natalia was equipped with the latest sugar-making machinery. A railroad was built to carry its product to the coast. The output increased to 2000 hogsheds of sugar. John F. Jova went to the City of Sagua. Fred Jova remained in the town of Calabazar, to be as near as possible the estate. A guerrilla Captain had his covetous eyes on the property. He harassed Fred Jova until the American, stripped of even the means of livelihood, unable to reach the land of his adoption, gathered about him a band of the family retainers, and went out to join the insurgents. Fred Jova is now a Major in the Army of Liberation. John F. Jova, a man of fine appearance and of superior education known through the districts of Sagua and Santa Clara for his high sense of honor and scrupulous morality, in every way the worthy son of his father, "the sympathizer with the country people," has been appointed Vice Consul for the United States at Sagua. When the guerrilla leader had, by his persecutions, driven Fred Jova into the insurgent army he proceeded to loot Natalia. He hauled away everything that was portable, and then actually tore down and carried off the tiles of the roofs, the boards and timbers in the buildings.

Natalia is in ruins. Of the grand estate only the fields remain, and they are lapsing into a wilderness of brush. The Jovas are scattered. They have nothing left but their American citizenship. And how they cling to that! Again and again these brothers have been approached by Spaniards and urged to return to their allegiance.

The recollections of desolated country and of concentrated horrors crowding thick and fast, gathered in a journey through Santa Clara Province, are relieved by a few pleasing memories. One of these recalls John

F. Jova, with kindling eyes and earnest tone, saying:

"I am an American citizen forever and ever."

The Cuban question, as it was presented in the opening months of Grant's first term, is strangely paralleled in this beginning of the McKinley administration. Then, as now, the incoming President found the Cubans in revolt against Spanish dominion. There were concentration orders, executions, murders of noncombatants and atrocities in 1869 as there are in 1897. Reports of American Consuls in Cuba 28 years ago might easily be mistaken for those which are coming to the State Department now, if dates and signatures were omitted. The Grant administration had to deal with the Speakman case, which bears striking similarity to the Ruiz case of today, in that both men were American citizens, and both were killed in defiance of treaty rights. The despairing message Ruiz scratched with his finger-nail on the back of his chair will be recalled when the farewell letter from Speakman is read:

Santiago de Cuba, June 17, 1869.—My Dear Wife and Child: These are the last lines you will ever receive from me. In four hours I am to be shot, having been captured by the Spaniards on the Island of Cuba, where the vessel ran instead of going to Falmouth, Jamaica, where I shipped to go. Now, Maggie, I have no money to leave you, and I am sorry, darling as I leave you penniless; but you may get some by getting a good lawyer to sue the owners of the vessel for damages; they have taken my life and deprived you of my support, and ought to support you.

Now, time is getting short, darling, whatever you may think to the contrary, God knows it is true. For you and only you I have tried to get along and make you a good living. You have always been a good and true wife to me, and, darling, do forgive all the trouble I have ever given you, and meet me in heaven. Tell Smith he must let you have some money to get along; tell him as a dying brother I entreat him to take care of you and my little boy. I have one kind friend a Mr. O'Callaghan. Darling, I cannot write more; my hand is sore. Tell Cousin Fanny and Alden. May God Almighty bless you and keep you and baby my last and only prayer.

Tell baby his father's last prayer to him is that he never drinks one drop and be good to his mother. After I am dead Mr. O'Callaghan will cut a lock of my hair, and put it in my handkerchief and send it to you.

Good-bye, darling. I command you to see the owners; call a witness, one William Craig of Oliver street, New York, who was on the vessel with me. God bless you. Your affectionate and dying husband, CHARLES SPEAKMAN.

Speakman was from Aurora, Ind. He shipped on a vessel called the Grapeshot. Just out of New York harbor a body of Cubans with supplies came on board. As soon as he learned that the ship was going on a filibustering expedition Speakman tried to get off, but was prevented. When the ship reached the eastern end of Cuba the expedition was landed, and Speakman was driven ashore along with a Pennsylvanian, Albert Wyeth, who had taken passage for Jamaica. Speakman did not go inland with the Cubans, but kept along the shore until he met some Spanish soldiers, to whom he surrendered, making an explanation of the circumstances. He was taken into Santiago, given a sham trial and, notwithstanding the appeals of the American consul, was shot. Young Wyeth was also shot.

As soon as the Consul's report reached Washington President Grant sent an Admiral and two war-ships to Santiago. An investigation was made with such celerity that within five weeks of the time the Consul's report was received the demand for reparation was on the way to Madrid. This is what Secretary of State Hamilton Fish wrote to Gen. Sickles, Minister to Spain:

Washington, D. C., August 10, 1869. On the 3d day of July last information was received at this department from Dr. Phillips, Vice Consul of the United States at Santiago de Cuba, that Charles Speakman, a citizen of the United States, who had, against his will, been forced to accompany an expedition against Cuba in the Grapeshot, and had voluntarily surrendered himself to the Spanish authorities as a noncombatant had been cruelly murdered, with a formality of trial that amounted only to a farce. On the receipt of this information the President directed Admiral Hoff to proceed at once to Santiago de Cuba and to investigate the case in person.

A few days afterwards another dispatch was received from Mr. Phillips containing an account of the execution of Albert Wyeth, another American citizen, under circumstances of equal barbarity and cruelty. Mr. Wyeth's dying declarations fully confirm Mr. Speakman's assertions of his own innocence.

Admiral Hoff sailed as soon as possible for Santiago de Cuba, and arrived there on the 11th of July with the flag-ship, the steamship Gettysburg, and monitor Centaur. He proceeded at once to make a thorough investigation of these cases and reported in detail, with full inclosures, copies of all of which are here inclosed, in support of the conclusions to which he arrived.

These conclusions are "that these men were cruelly murdered, owing to the weakness of the Spanish officials at this city in yielding to the demands of the Catalan volunteers."

In this opinion, and in the language in which it is expressed, the President fully concurs. You are accordingly instructed to demand of the Spanish government full reparation to the families or representatives of Charles Speakman and Albert Wyeth for their murder by the Spanish authorities, so far as pecuniary compensation can make reparation therefor.

Surgeon Foster R. Winn, just from the insurgent hospitals in Cuba, is telling Senators and Representatives many interesting facts about this strangest of wars. One of the best illustrations of the extraordinary conditions is the surgeon's story of how he reached the field. He landed in Havana from the Plant steamer by the usual route from Tampa. Having taken accommodations at the hotel most patronized by American tourists, the doctor in a few days made the acquaintance of sympathizers with the cause. His representations that he desired to join the insurgent army and render service in the line of his profession were accepted in good faith. Directions were given to him.

"One Sunday morning," said Dr. Winn, "I walked out of the hotel as if for a stroll and got into a coach built like an omnibus, one of a line passing the door at regular intervals. My instructions were to take the coach which had 'Vibra' over the door. I did so, and rode out to a portion of the city's suburbs known by that name. There I transferred to another line of similar vehicles running to a suburb a little further. That brought me to the outer line of the City of Havana. Walking down to the bridge which crosses the river, I found a sentry on duty, with a guard house and a small detail of soldiers near by. 'Buenos Dias!' I said, walking up to the sentry and offering him a cigarette. He took it quickly enough and returned the salute. I passed on. There was a shout from the guard house. 'It's all up,' I thought to myself. 'They're going to arrest me.' I turned about. The soldiers were holding out their hands and asking for cigarettes. 'If that is all you want,' I said, 'take the package, and welcome.' I tossed the cigarettes to them, waved my hand and went along. I heard their shouts of 'Live the American' and kept on without any further interruption. After walking out on the country road about a mile and a half I met a 'pacifico,' a native guide, as I had been led to expect by friends in the city. We took to the fields and in a short time entered the insurgent camp. I looked at my watch and it was 11:20 a. m. In a little more than four hours I had, by the ordinary means of city and suburban travel, supplemented by an easy walk, passed out of the Spanish stronghold on the island and reached a permanent camp of Gen. Castillo's division of the Army of Liberation.

Food, undigested, is poison. Digested, it is life and strength. Millions of us suffer from indigestion, but we often don't know it. We think it is something else. Even doctors often mistake the symptoms.

Pale, thin people, who are overworked, who need strength, who seem in want of proper food, should take Shaker Digestive Cordial. It is astonishing what food will do, when properly digested. It will make you strong, revive you, make you fat, restore your color, make muscle, brain fibre, courage, endurance, energy; increase your power to throw off disease and keep you healthy and happy.

Indigestion does just the opposite, but indigestion can be cured and prevented with Shaker Digestive Cordial. Sold by druggists. Trial bottle 10 cents.

The promotion examination is a test of memory rather than of power. It may show some things that the pupil does not know, but it cannot show what the pupil does know. It destroys and prevents broad and intelligent teaching, makes of the teacher a grind and turns out pupils by machinery. It forces pupils to go over far more work than they can grasp or understand, and it causes many to leave school. It brings senseless worry to the nervous, who often fail to pass, while the less worthy succeed. It is, moreover, a great temptation to deceit. It demands one-third more time than is necessary to impart the same knowledge and to give better training. It puts a premium not upon the work done day by day during the year, but upon the amount of "stuffing" that can be done at the end of the term. There are a few of the many reasons why it has been condemned as a moral injustice to pupils and teachers and as one of the greatest of educational blunders.

Burning, itching skin diseases instantly relieved by De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve, unequalled for cuts, bruises, burns. It heals without leaving a mark. H. C. Pierce, Barton, D. W. Hildreth, Barton Landing; R. E. French, Glover.

## BE PROMPT.

Thank a person for a gift the day it arrives.

Acknowledge an invitation for dinner or luncheon the day it arrives.

Acknowledge the receipt of check at once.

Send an address the day it is asked for.

Thank your hostess for your visit the day you return home.

Either leave your card or write a note to a friend as soon as you hear that friend is ill.

**DeWitt's Colic & Cholera Cure.**  
Pleasant, quick results, safe to use.

Keep sufficient paper and envelopes on hand, so your notes can be written at once, and remember that a dainty note is the sure mark of good breeding.

**It May Do as Much for You.**

Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill., writes that he had a severe kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so called kidney cures but without any good result. About a year ago he began use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to cure all kidney and liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50c for large bottle. At H. C. Pierce's drug store.

A consensus of the newspaper sentiment of the country with reference to business conditions shows a decided improvement. Hundreds of articles are appearing in daily papers of every part of the country, showing a slow but distinct growth, while Dunn's Review, which covers the field thoroughly, says: "On the whole the number of hands employed, volume of new orders, and the amount of work done are slowly increasing, while the prospect of good wheat and cotton crops helps."



Why is it that one man is old and decrepit at 45, and another hale and hearty at 60? It depends on the care he takes of himself. Often a man's body gets out of repair—the trouble grows until it lays him out in bed. Whenever a man feels that he is not quite as well as he ought to be, whenever he is listless, without energy and without vitality, whenever he finds that he is losing weight and that his ordinary work gives him undue fatigue, he needs Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. If he keeps on working with his liver inactive and his blood impure—he keeps his nerves and his body under a constant nervous strain. He will not be hearty when he is old. The "Golden Medical Discovery" cures many so-called diseases because nearly all illness springs from the same thing—bad digestion and consequent impure blood. The "Discovery" makes the appetite good, the digestion strong, assimilation easy, and the blood rich and pure.

## WHILE WE STOP TO THINK, WE OFTEN MISS OUR OPPORTUNITY.

It needs no thinking to discover that corn at TWENTY-FOUR CENTS PER BUSHEL IS CHEAP, and a safe speculation. Corn has sold on the Chicago market in the years mentioned at the following prices:—1887 at 81c.; 1888 at 60c.; 1889 at 53c.; 1890 at 75c.; 1891 at 81c.; 1892 at 44c.; 1893 at 38c.; 1894 at 55c. and in 1895 at 30c. A big crop and a good crop cannot put it much lower and a small crop and a bad yield can double in price. I will buy it for investment and purchaser can let it remain in the Chicago elevator, or for speculation, on an advance of \$150 for every 5,000 bushels.

MESS PORK is extremely low around \$1. Stocks are light and decreasing and exports large, local consumption double what it has been for the past two years. What kept pork down for two years was large stocks and poor export and domestic demand. If you have money to invest or speculate your opportunity is now.

All orders executed on the N. Y. Stock and Cotton Exchanges & Chicago Board of Trade. Write for full information, my Vest Pocket Manual, and Board of Trade Red Book.

Only regular Stock Broker in Vermont.

**E. E. KNOT T, Stock Broker,**  
WOODBURY & WALKER BLOCK,  
BURLINGTON, VT.

DIRECT PRIVATE WIRE TO NEW YORK & CHICAGO.

## GASOLINE AND OIL STOVE

Prices from 50c to \$20.00.

Get one before the hot weather is all gone.

Now is the time for : : : : :

Hammocks, Lawn Seats, Swing Chairs,  
Cream Freezers, Croquet Sets, Lawn Va  
&c., &c.

## Bicycles, Bicycles, Bicycles!

Lots of Wheels and great bargains.

Our repair man is ready for a job any day.

**H. T. SEAVER**